Foreword by Michael Rehling



PIECE FART

Senryu poems by Adjei Agyei-Baah



Piece of my Fart

╠ ╣

Adjei Agyei-Baah

Piece of My Fart

© 2018 Adjei Agyei-Baah Translation © 2018 Adjei Agyei-Baah

Introduction © 2018, Michael Rehling

Cover Design: Augustine Tetteh Cover Image: David Bowman

Website: http://davebowmanphotography-pod.com/

ISBN 978-9988-2-8132-8

Mamba Africa Press P.O. Box KJ703 Kumasi, Ashanti Ghana, West Africa

www.mambaafricapress.com

first printing



To **Bernard Clemmens**, the longest fart record holder in the Guinness Book of Records as at 2018

A Guide to the Pronunciation of Twi

/aa/ as in arm /ae/ as in aye /ɔ/ as in caught /oo/ as in call /ee/ as in page /ei/ as in fray /ea/ as in pediatrics /eε/ as in fear /ε/ as in step /εε/ as in herb /se/ as in fed /hw/ as in wheel /hy/ as in shed /io/ as in kiosk /ia/ as in caveat /ie/ as in fierce /oa/ as in koala /oo/ as in plod /oo/ as in toll /kw/ as in quality /ky/ as in chief /gy/ as in gym /nw/ as in nude /ny/ as in nil /tw/ as in tweed /ua/ as in Tuareg /ue/ as in Puerto Rico /uo/ as in buoy

FOREWORD

Within the pages of this slim volume is an olfactory surprise for the reader. It is in no way hidden and these pungent poems slip from page to page easily. Adjei Agyei-Baah is a poet of supreme confidence no matter if he is composing poems of flowers, birds, and animals, or the melodious and odoriferous nature of humans making wind. In short, this book is a collection of poetic brain farts by someone who claims to be a master at passing gas. I have to say that while reading it I did take an occasion or two to salute his work with my own contributions using the 'form' in question.

Seriously now, Adjei has a wonderful way of making the ordinary become extraordinarily good poetry, and fun to read. I strongly recommend that you sit down to read this book after having eaten a big bowl of beans! After all, haiku and senryu are all about 'linking and shifting'.

— Michael Rehling Editor, Failed Haiku Journal August 2018

elevator – meeting me with someone's fart

ahweaa de obi tá hyia me kwan

staff meeting a quick dissolution from a fart

atikyafoo nhyiamu etá de nhyiamu ba awies preko pe

noisy town walk how comfortable my fart comes out unheard

kurom nantes ahoto a menya ss obiara nte me tá

slowing my walk this fart which had taken an explosive stance

oreboto me nanteε εtá a oremma me kwan nka no nhyε perfect trade – your fart and my snore

dwadie a asisie nnim wo tá ne me nkromotuo

school memories – all the farts concealed by shifting my chair

sukuu nkaesεm bi mframabone a mede sieeε wo m'akonnwa twetwee mu

public toilet – masking my fart with the closet flush

agyananbea mede tiefi nsuo ne denden sie me tá

waking to a boom from the sleeping matmy head on sibling's butt

εtuo to wo kεtε somebo pitiri hunu sε me tiri da me nua to ho

freeing myself at last from my fart – elevator door opens

ne koraa megye meho firi me tá mu – ahweaa pono bue

amid passengers' complain of stench from a pig farm I let go of my fart!

akwantufoo rekwan wo panpan a efiri mmoayenbea reba no mede me tá di afra

still night – my neighbor's fart hushes a cat's cry

anadwo dasuom ofipamfo tá de ka okra ano tum

classroom window seat sandwiched between fart and breeze

sukuu mpoma ano tena εtá ne mframa pa kyε me hwene fa

speechless – the unheard fart of my guest after dinner

metoremum – me hohoo didi wie gya me tá wo akyire

well site – bringing up the water with a fart

abura ho – meretwe nsuo no na tá di akyire

storytelling by the fireside laughing behind someone's fart

egyaho anansesɛmtoɔ yɛsere sie wɔ obi mframa bɔne akyi

family dinner searching each other's eyes for the farter

abusua nhyiamu adidie obiara hwε ne yonko aniase pε táfoo

confessional box – leaving behind a piece of my fart

boneka adaka megya εtá kakra wo m'akyi

Harmattan breeze wondering how far my fart had journeyed

hamatan mframa medwene kwansin a εde me tá atwa

returning my fart into my stomach – meeting the girl I love

merehyia abaayiwa a medo no mesane dane me tá de ma meyafunu

my fart – even the cat walks away

me tá – agyinamoa no mpo firi adi hɔ

hard to complain – the holes underneath his panty

ne ka yɛ kana ntokua a abuebue wone pieto ase

pulpit – the heaviness of my guilt behind my fart

homeda me tirim aboa bua me fo wo me tá akyi father's knock – knowing where to leave my fart

agya kotosie – mehunu beaɛ a ɛsɛsɛ meyi mframa

cool airtight bus then someone let go ...

akwantu tenten wo baase nwununwunu mu – obi see mframa no mpofirim

friends knocking at my door I put on the hall fan to spread out my fart

ahohoo reba meso dan mu bonframa de hwete me tá

summer lust – her fart wouldn't stop me

ehuhuroberε akɔnnɔ bɔne – ne tá mpo rengyina me

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Recognition is due the editors and publishers of the following journals and book in which three of the poems in this collection first appeared: *Failed Haiku*, *Prune Juice Journal*, *AFRIKU* (*Red Moon Press*, 2016).



Adjei is a language lecturer, translator, editor and presently a PhD candidate at University of Waikato, New Zealand. He is the co-founder of Africa Haiku Network, Poetry Foundation and the Mamba Journal, Africa's first international haiku journal. Adjei is a worldwide anthologized poet and winner of several international awards. His maiden haiku collection Afriku published by Red Moon Press,

2016, was commended last year at The 1st Asian Literature Festival held in Gwangju, 2017, by Africa's first Nobel Prize Literature laureate, Professor Wole Soyinka. He is the author two other haiku/senryu books: Afriku (Red Moon Press, 2016), and Gbana-21 Haiku (Mamba Africa Press, 2018) and look forward to publish his third haiku book Tales of the Kites in 2019.

In the tradition of Kobayashi Issa, Masaoka Shiki and countless other celebrated senryu poets throughout the centuries, Adjei Agyei-Baah presents herein a fine collection of senryu dedicated to the humble fart – and a fine collection it is! As an editor, I wouldn't dream of *cutting one* of these poems from the book. Indeed, the very thought of *letting one fly* fills me with dread. I know Agyei-Baah to be a humble man; one who is not prone to *tooting bis born* in public, so I'll say it for him; when the history of modern senryu is written, *Piece of My Fart* is destined to be recognized as a major literary achievement in the *anals* of our time!

—Steve Hodge Editor of Prune Juice Journal



